VOL. II.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1880.

KEEP COOL!

A large line of Summer Clothing consisting of Linen Lustres, Marseilles, etc. Lustres in large quantities. Marseilles Vests at 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, etc. Pants from 75c. to \$5 00, etc.

GOODS IN ALL SIZES FOR MEN

MOSSLER BROS.

New York One-Price Clothing House, 43 and 45 East Washington Street.

FOR THE

LINE OF

CRAFT'S

24 East Washington Street.

NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE

Dining Rooms,

227 MAIN STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth Streets,

BEST MEALS IN THE CITY

FOR 25 CENTS.

OYSTERS SERVED IN EVERY STYLE

Lloyd Johnson, Prop.

JOHN KIDD,

Booms 23 and 20 Thorpe Block, 87 E. Market Street INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PROPRIETOR

"The World's Collection Bureau."

Collections a specialty. Business promptly at tended to in all parts of the United States.

MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN D. PRINZ,

GROCERIES

Country Produce.

Fine Wines and Liquors and Choic

Cigars.

NO. 196 INDIANA AVENUE,

INDIANAPOLIS.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Should carefully read the following:

PETTIS, IVERS & CO

Are now offering the cheapest assortment of the fol-

lowing goods ever placed upon their counters:

Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs,

Large assortment; prices from 8c to 20c.

Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs,

Plain White, Printed and Woven Borders; prices fro 121/c to 50e and 75c.

JUST RECEIVED

Laces,

very large and complete.

A fine assortment of the newest designs in

Embroideries and

PRICES ASTONISHINGLY LOW.

NEW YORK STORE.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAY

CINCINNATI, - -

Jewelry, Silverware,

Watches, Diamonds,

Clocks and Tableware,

GO TO

Hatter and Furrier FOR BARGAINS.

HERE WE COME

WITH THE In the market. It will cost you nothing to try it, as every barrel is warranted, and the money refunded if not satisfactory. I also make a specialty of all kinds of FEED, in large and small quantities.

WOOD AND COAL. H. WAMSLEY, 178 Indiana Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

PETER ROCKER, Dealer in all kinds of

FLOUR AND FEED,

449 West North Street. A CAYLOR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Wood, Coal AND Coke

FLOUR AND FEED, 177 Indiana Avenue.

DR. T. N. WATSON, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, 458 East North Street.

JAMES T. HILL,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

OFFICE, WESLEY BLOCK, Rear No. 28 Indiana Av.

SMITH'S

CHEMICAL DYE WORKS

Is the best place in the city to have your old clothes CLEANED, DYED AND REPAIRED.

No. 3 Martindale's Block, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

WALKER'S CHEMICAL DYE WORKS No. 56 South Illinois St.

SILKS, LACES and SHAWLS Cleaned and Dyed.
OSTRICH FEATHERS Cleaned and Dyed. KID
SLIPPERS and GLOVES Cleaned in the Neatest

Style. GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired. LADIE'S DRESSES cleaned without E. H. WALKER, Proprietor.

G. H. WOODFORD, No. 27 1-2 Indiana Avenue, A FINE STOCK OF NEW GOODS.

Call and see the first establishment of the kind in-augurated in this city by a colored man.

Do not fail to give him a call. FRED BALZ,

Dealer in all kinds of FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

North West and Ind. Ave. Meat Market 300 North West St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

COBB & BRANHAM,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of

COAL and COKE

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, South-west Corner Delaware and Market

Streets, Baldwin's Block.

COAL YARDS, No. 140 South Alabama Street, and 294 Christian Avenue.

Of His Life While Attempting to Burglarize the Residence of Dr. I. C. Walker.

RODIFER ROBBED

He is Shot Dead by a Son of the Doctor While Trying to Make His Escapa From the Premises.

Mrs. Dr. Walker Discovers the Villain, and, With Remarkable Coolness, Sets a Trap to Catch Him.

of Dr. I. C. Walker, residing at No. 126 North Pennsylvania street, had been shot and killed on the premises, by Dr. John C. Walk-er, while trying to make his escape from the house after being discovered by Mrs. Walker. It appears that about 3 o'clock in the morning the elder Walker was awakened by his wife who called his attention to the fact that the gas in the hall, which was generally left burning through the night, was not burning as brightly as usual, at the same time requesting him to ascertain whether it was on account of low pressure at the Gas Works. At her solicitation Dr. to protect it from the musquitoes, and fell Walker arose, and turning the gas on, re asleep, but not soundly, and only for a few minutes, when I awoke and called the Doctor's at this she coolly proceeded down stairs, and returning, brought the desired weapon, placing it in his hands She then walked the entire length of the hall, length of the hall, the door of the room occupied by her husband and the daring housebreaker to the room of the colored hired man, informing him also of the pres-

describes THE ENCOUNTER With the villain in the following language:

I imagined that he would shoot me, and to prevent him I lunged at him with my right hand, striking him in the right eye and knocking him back on the floor. As I struck I threw myself upon him and bore him to the floor. The space where we fell was narrow and circumscribed, and, although I had the fellow by the throat, he succeeded in grasping my wrist with such a grip as 'o temporarily paralyze it. I never before felt, and did not think it possible for a man to exert, such a pressure. In our struggle he managed to get his right arm from under his body, and with it he fired his revolver, the bail grazing my left side and penetrating the ceiling. I thought a young cannon had gone off. The explosion somewhat startled me, and I let up on my grip, which enabled my antagonist to break away from me and rush into the hall. Just as he got outside of the door, apparently, two shots followed, and then all was still and dark. The shooting had extinguished the gas, and the sgony of the moments that followed was almost unbearable. It seemed to me, of course, that the two shots had killed the boys, for I did not know that there was a revolver in the house, much less that Mrs. Walker had provided the boys with it. I ran out into the hall expecting to encounter the burglar, and found the door into Frank's room partly closed. I tried to open it but could not, and then it occurred to me that by a chance the boys m'ght not be hurt, and I called out: "Is that you. John?" and the answer was like the sweetest music to my ears, for I recognized his voice.

"Are you hurt?" with the villain in the following language:

nized his voice.

"Are you hurt?"

"No, father, I am not, and Frank and mother are here with me all right,"

"Who did that shooting?"

"I did, and I know I hit him."

As soon as possible the gas was relighted, but no burglar could be seen, either in the but no burgiar could be seen, either in the hall or on the stairway. Organizing an investigating party we went down stairs. The fellow, after being shot through the heart, had run down stairs, through the dining room and kitchen, and fell prone on the threshold of the porch, dead. He had his revolver in one hand and knife in the other as he lay.

was done by Dr. John C. Walker, and he describes the circumstances of the killing as

We (mother, Frank and I,) were in Frank's room, which opens directly upon the head of the stairs, waiting developments. The door swings inward toward the stairway. I stood partially hidden by it, the revolver in my right hand, the left clutching the door. As the burglar rushed out of father's room he came directly under the gas jet, and just as he arrived there i fired. He did not see me until the first shot, and then he dar ed a flendish, devilish glance at me from under his big hat, and i fired again. This was in the darkness, however, as the explosion of the first shot blew out the gas. The fellow was running very fast as he came out of the room, and had his head bent over between his arms, which were outstretched in front of him, one conhis head bent over between his arms, which were outstretched in front of him, one containing a revolver, the other a knife He doubtless expected to meet the household and have to fight his way through. I supposed the shot is the bedroom had killed father, and I was determined to kill his murderer if I could. As I shot the colored man came running out of his room at the end of the hall, so that I think we would have got him anythous that I think we would have got him anyhow.

POSTMASTER HOLLOWAY, residing directly across the street from the house, stated to a Sentinel reporter yesterday afternoon, that he was awakened by the shots, arose from his bed and went to the window. He ascertained that the noise proceeded from Walker's residence, dressed hurriedly, and in company with Governor Burbank crossed the street and asked what was the matter. He was informed by John Walker that a burglar had been in the house, and that he had shot at him and thought he had hit him, but was not positive, as the scoundrel had escaped. By this time several neighbors, attracted by the noise, had congregated in front of the house, but after a few minutes' conversation with the Walkers, retired to their respective homes. Only a few minutes had elapsed, and when he was just in the act of undressing himself to return to bed, one of the Walker boys came over and rattling him up, told him that the burglar was dead, and was lying on the porch. He again, in company with Governor Burbank, crossed the street to the house, and found the dead man, as stated, lying on his face, grasping in one hand a large thirty-two caliber old style Smith & Wesson revolver, and in the other a common Cotton Trimmings

Wesson revolver, and in the other a common case knife, which had been ground down to a very sharp point. He was in his stocking feet, and his shoes were no where to be found. His coat, however, was discovered lying at the side of the porch, and contained a cracksman's jummy. They rifled his pockets, but found nothing more, with the pockets, but found nothing more, with the Come and see our selections of Black Laces In French, Guipure, Spanish and Beaded, exception of a dozen or more cartridges. A piece of paper was also found in the yard plece of paper was also found in the yard some distance from the body covered with blood; it had probably been used by one of his accomplices on the outside in trying to stop the flow of blood.

A police whistle was blown for fully ten minutes in front of the house after the minutes in front of the house after the pirty at the house was detailed to proceed to the New Denison and telephone for the officers, which he did before any arrived.

So far, then, as I am personally concerned I am willing to withdraw the strong expressions contained in the letter referred to, that Your Excellency may in no way be embarrassed by them in any disposition you may see fit to make of the application before you.

The Warden reported as follows:

To Governor James D. Williams;

Conduct of W. C. Rodifer good during three and one-half years. As far as a prisoner may, he has evinced the determination to be a good convict and make a good citizen.

At first there was some doubt as to the identity of the deceased, but this was put to rest by the appearance of his mother, Mrs. James M. Sinks, who resides at No. 208 Bright street.

A Sentinel reporter visited the undertaker's and viewed the body, which was dressed in frock coat, black diagonal cloth, vest of the same material; black pants with very dark blue broad stripes interwoven so as to be nearly hidden, dark brown felt hat with lighter brown silk band and check woolen shirt. Heavy woolen socks covered

He was a man five feet ten inches in height, light complexion, with a short, stubby, light moustache, and brown hair. At an early hour Tuesday morning the news spread like wildfire through the city that a burglar, who had entered the house of Dr. I.C. Walker residue.

commenced inquesting the body at Kreglo's place yesterday afternoon, examining but one witness,

who testified as follows:

MRS. MARY A. WALKER, I reside at No. 126 North Pennsylvania street, and am wife of Dr. I. C. Walker. I was at home last night. My sieeping room is upstairs on the south side of the house, just to the left of the stairs; it is the middle room. I was awake, and heard the town clock strike three. I got up to get a drink of water. I then retired and threw a handkerchief over my face to protect it from the musquitoes, and fell asked me if I knew where his revolver was, and I said I did. He then wanted to know if I could get it. I hesitated a moment, and then went down stairs softly to to the bed-room where the revolver was in the closet, and got it out. I then took it up to my son, who handed it to John. I spoke to them, and told them to wait until I called George, the colored man, which I did immediately, and then went back to the boys' room, where they were both standing near the door. ence of the thief in the house. During ties interval elapsing between the time Mrs. Walker left her room the burglar became uneasy, and pulling himself from under the bad peered over the base board of the same probably to find out whether the Doctor was asleep, in hopes of making his escape before the return of Mrs. Walker. He was confronted by the eyes of Dr. Walker, who describes a knife in the other. It seemed as though he was coming toward us. My son Frank said to John: "For God's saie shoot quick, for he has killed father." He fired instantly. The first shot was the fatal one; the second lodged in the door. The gas went out at the first shot was the fatal one; the second lodged in the door. The gas went out at this moment, and the man rushed down stairs. After we found we were all safe my sons and the colored man went down stairs and found the man lying dead in the kitchen door, which leads to a porch on the south side of the

ARRESTED ON SUSPICION. Charles Pols'er, son of the Indiana avenue saloon keeper, was arrested at his home at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, by Officers Case and Ki'zmiller, and slated at the Central Station as a suspected felon. He was seen in Rodifer's company Monday, and is suspected of being one of his accomplices. Geo. Harter was also arrested on suspicion as being one of the three men who are known to have been waiting on the outside.

WILLIAM C. RODIFER was born in Decatur County in 1853. His father was a Mexican war veteran, and removed to Clarke County, Illinois, where he was engaged in the grocery business. The father died in 1854 leaving a daughter and son to the care of his widow in indigent circumstances. In 1858 Mrs. Rodifer married ter's trade until he was about seventeen years of age, when, in company with several other boys of about his own years, he started into the ways of burglary under the tutelage of a junk dealer on Indiana avenue, near the yellow bridge. His first venture resulted in his arrest and sentence to the Reform School at Plainfield, from which he escaped, was captured and re-escaped, although wearing a ball and chain.

His many daring burglaries and escapes from jails and prisons during the past eight years have been chronicled in the daily prints from time to time, and are still fresh n the minds of the Sentines readers.

RODIFER PARDONED.

The application for pardon was commenced February 15, 1876. Relatives of the prisoner, and more than 100 citizens of Marion County, to whom the nature of the case was explaine by them, joined in a petition, showing that the prisoner was convicted upon his plea of guilty, entered for him through his counsel over his earnest protest that he was innocent of the crime charged; that he has ever asserted his innocence, and that a reasonable doubt of his guilt exists. The statements contained in the petition are supported by affidavits of the prisoner's mother and her husband. She also made a statement, under oath, that her son, when fourteen years of age received a severe made a statement, under oath, that her son, when fourteen years of age, received a severe injury to his head by striking a log with the full weight of his body, when plunging into White River. In addition, opinions of leading physicians of this city that William C. Rodifer is not of sound mind and should not be held criminally responsible for his acts, are attached to the petition for pardon. The decision further says; "My predecessor examined the case, but made no decision. The prisoner's efforts to escape near the time placed his application in such an unfavorable attitude that it could not be considered. Before retiring he obtained from the Warden a full statement of his condition and an assurance from the prisoner that he would from that time conform to all the rules of the prison until the end of his term, or until par-Further, in answer to a letter of inquiry Warden A. J. Howard says

Further, in answer to a letter of inquiry Warden A. J Howardsays.

I expressed myself as strongly opposed to the pardon of William Rodiler on account, among other things, or public feeling previously existing apon this subject in this community. Since then it has been represented to me, through the Warden of the State Prison and influential citizens of Indianapolis, that a very great change had taken place by way of reformation in the prisoner, and that he should be pardoned for that reason. Governor his his term of office he would have pardoned him, only that his prison record was not good at that time. In view of the provision of our Constitution that the object of punishment is reformatory, I would not wish to stand in the way of his pardon if he has indeed reformed. So far, then, as I am personally concerned I am willing to withdraw the strong expressions contained in the letter referred to, that Your Excellency may in no way be embarrassed by them in any disposition you may see fit to make of the application before you.

The Warden A. J Howards a strongly opposed to the majority to elect Colquitt in to the people with a recommendation from the majority to elect Colquitt in October, without nomination. Rumors, however, are as thick as gnats in some of our Southern States, and as plentiful as blackberries. I will note the changes in my next, together with an epitome of the Olayton country outrage, of which your readers that time. In view of the provision of our country outrage, of which your readers have undoubtedly heard.

Macon, Ga.

An Indianapolis Artist.

A few days ago we visited Lieber's in command in expressions for the provision of our soutrage, of which your readers have undoubtedly heard.

An Indianapolis Artist.

A few days ago we visited Lieber's in command in the letter referred to, that Your Excellency may in no way be embarrassed by them in any disposition you may see fit to make of the application beginner.

The Warden reported as follows:

in Dixie.

Politics, Politicians, Incidents, Etc -No. 3.

To the Editor of The Leader:

The gubernatorial struggle is one result was the same as the first. Coldidate in the field, and this is probably one of the reasons why the Dem-Joe Brown will return to the Senate: if not, some other Bourbon of Georgia will succeed him. A house divided Things look that way now. Doubts Here the Negro is crushed. His con-

I return to convention notes. The following is going the rounds of the press, that a proposition in Gordon's

be, unless he is relegated to his ante-

of it, but hope not to be realized just

Augusta (Ga.) Evening News that the ance, with: ex-Senator had been offered and paid a handsome sum by Justice Field, to represent his (F.'s) Presidential interests in the State of Georgia. Young Gordon claimed that he reflected seriously upon his father's character, and demanded a retraction. The result was a hand-to-hand Governor Williams pardoned the deceased July 8, of this year. The petition for pardon was numerously signed by citizens of this County, among whom can be found the names of John Coburn, Isaac Thalman, Charles N. Lee, Deputy United States Marshal, and Orpheus Everts.

He was last convicted in the Vigo Criminal County of the crime of assault and lost considerable blood in the affray. General Gordon, with others, apparented the two. The metter is not ern chivalry. This scene took place in Atlanta, Ga., at the Kimball House. By the way, there are two of these Kimballs who figured quite largely immediately after reconstruction. They were stauch (?) Republicans with Bullock, Joe Brown and others. They built a hotel that rivals any in the South. They had to leave the South, or keep cool, because of their tion at this writing seems quite improbable. Governor Colquitt lacks 20 of the two-thirds vote of the con-

vention. The matter will be referred to the people with a recommendation

A few days ago we visited Lieber's in com-pany with a friend, for the purpose of in-specting a work of art on exhibition there, which has elicited the highest compliments from the best of art critics. The work in question is a crayon sketch of the head of Holofernes, by an Indianapolis boy, Louis Henri Reed, son of Hon. Enos B. Reed, moil, irksomeness, wearisomeness.

The body was taken to Undertaker Kregelo's establishment, where early in the day it was identified as that of the notorious

BILL ROBIFER.

At first there was some doubt as to the

SKETCHES FROM THE SOUTH.

SKETCHES FROM THE SOUTH.

SKETCHES FROM THE SOUTH.

Editor of the People, and popularly known as the "Bard." For many years Louis Henri Reed has been an invalid; but he has nevertheless given himself to the study of art with a courage and assiduity that would put to shame most people who enjoy health and the luxuries of life. He spent several years in Europe, visiting the art galleries and inspecting the best works of the old masters; and as a result he has produced a picture that ranks him among the best artists of the

Holofernes was the chief captain of the

army of the Assyrians, and was sent by Nebuchodnoser, King of Nineveh, with orders to destroy certain cities that reof the most bitter ever witnessed in the State of Georgia. The convention has been in session seven days, and on the twenty-ninth ballot the result was the same as the first. Colquitt, the present incumbent, is one of adopted. Now there lived in Bethulia a quitt, the present incumbent, is one of five aspirants. He has the largest following, a majority; but the two-thirds rule keeps him out. His first score was about 209, his twenty-ninth 211. The whole affair is greatly mixed. There is no Republican candidate in the field and this is probable. than the wisest men and richer than the richest. When the women and children of ocrats are cutting up so badly. All the men were ready to perish, and nearly at the Gas Works. At her solicitation Dr., Walker arose, and turning the gas on, returned to bed. Mrs. Walker, not being satisfied that everything was right, got up and began reconnoitering about the room, when her attention was attracted by a sigh or long-drawn breath proceeding from the bed. She did not scream out nor even inform her husband of the presence of a man protruding from under it. She did not scream out nor even inform her husband of the presence of a man in the room, but walked lefaurely into the room cocupied by her two sons, John and Frank, to whom she stated what she had seen. John asked for his revolver; at this she coolly proceeded down stairs, and made a great feast for Judith, and after in-dulging extensively in wine, Judith was left alone with Holofernes, he being drunk with the wine. Then Judith took hold of his falagainst itself can not stand. We look, then, for an ultimate crumbling of the Georgia Democracy and the final supremacy of the Republican party.

Things look that way now Doubts Things look that way now. Doubts of the chieftain was hung upon the highest and fears are not unfrequently ex rampart; and when the Assyrian army beheld pressed by the Democratic party. it next morning they were filled with horror Here the Negro is crushed. His condition is rather serious. A change Hanging overast of the barren rampart must take place for better or for by a tuft of hair, our artist has sketched the head and placid face of the unfortunate chief-tain, who met death at the hands of one for worse; the latter it can not well whom he would have sacrificed his own life. bellum condition. As the observer In every feature and expression of the countenance of this picture may be seen the traces of a master's hand. We wish and confidently predict for Louis Henri Reed a passes to and fro in these rebellious sections, compares the state of the two races, and thinks of the probable brilliant career as an artist. He is a young future of the black, he is compelled to regard it as a knotty problem. There is hope, taking a philosophical view man of whom Indianapolis may justly be

A Matter of Love Powder. [Oil City Derrick.]

Yesterday afternoon a greenish looking specimen of humanity, evidently fresh from the harvest fields of Cranberry, strolled into own hand-writing had been submitted to Hardeman's (one of the aspirants for Governor) friends that if he skinny, pimpled face was about the color of of a red cow. He wore a very broad brimmed (H.) would withdraw and throw his twenty-five cent straw hat; had on a colored strength to Colquitt, that Gordon,
Brown and Colquitt—the triumvirate
—stood ready to support him (Hardeman) in 1882, and were willing to

sign the paper. Gordon denies this sign the paper. Gordon denies this field, and were open at the tops and in the in this city, and still lives here, while the sister is an estimable lady, and is a teacher in one of our Ward schools. Young Rodifer worked with his step-father at the carpen worked with his step-father at the carpen There was a "difficulty" last week was saturated with perspiration, which at There was a "difficulty" last week between ex-Senator Gordon's son and one M. E. Thornton, a newspaper man. Thornton had written to the

> "I've hearn tell 'bout love powders. Did you'ns ever hear tell on 'em?"
> "Ob, yes," replied Win, "I've frequently heard of them," at the same time wondering what in the world the lovely creature before him could be driving at.

"Wall," continued greeney, "I reckon as how you'ns hain't got none on 'em, has ye?"
"Certainly, we keep them constantly in stock," replied the affable druggist.
"How dew ye sell 'em?"

"Twenty-five cents per box."
"How many on 'em in a box?" "Four powders in each box." "Wall, now, ain't that rather steep?"

"The component ingredients of the powders, which render them efficacious in overbattery with intent to murder, and sentenced, on November 12, 1874, to be imprisoned for the term of ten years.

In his decision for pardon the Governor is a word and a blow constitution of the propensities and passions of the opposite sex, placing them wholly in your power and subservient to your own will, are vegetable productions from the sup-kissed pense; and it must be apparent to you that the price asked-"

"Wall, I don't keer 'bout hearin' any more o' that. If these 'ere powders will do the business I'm willin' to 'low you tew shillin's, though I reck'n that's tarnal high. But I'm bound to git even."
"Shall I put them up for you?"

"Y-a-a-s, I guess so."

Win then went to his prescription-desk and in a few minutes returned with a little box containing four small powders in papers.

"You must be mighty careful," said he, about giving these. Half of one of those powders is a dose." "Never you mind," responded the young man, "I'll give 'er 'nough if I have to give

'em all at one dose." He then fished a twenty-five cent silver piece out of his leather pocket-book, placed it on the show-case and walked out. When he had gone Cowell remarked: "That's a pretty good price for sugar."

A Word to School Teachers. The following paragraph can be read with profit by every teacher in town and country. It is from the pen of an experienced teacher:

tion can generally be brought about in a better way than by flogging and scolding."

IN

LACES, SILKS,

Ribbons, Embroideries.

OIL CLOTHS,

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST

CENTRAL

BATES BLOCK.

OPEN DAY and NIGHT.

JAMES RILEY, Proprietor.

elegant stock of Carpets in new and choice designs in

BODY BRUSSELS

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS SUPER INGRAINS

Extra Super Ingrains Ingrains and Cotton Chain of all kinds.

BIG STOCK OF

RUGS

WINDOW SHADES STAIR RODS, Etc.

PRICES. Come and see our stock, and the extremely low prices we are selling

Odd Fellow's Block